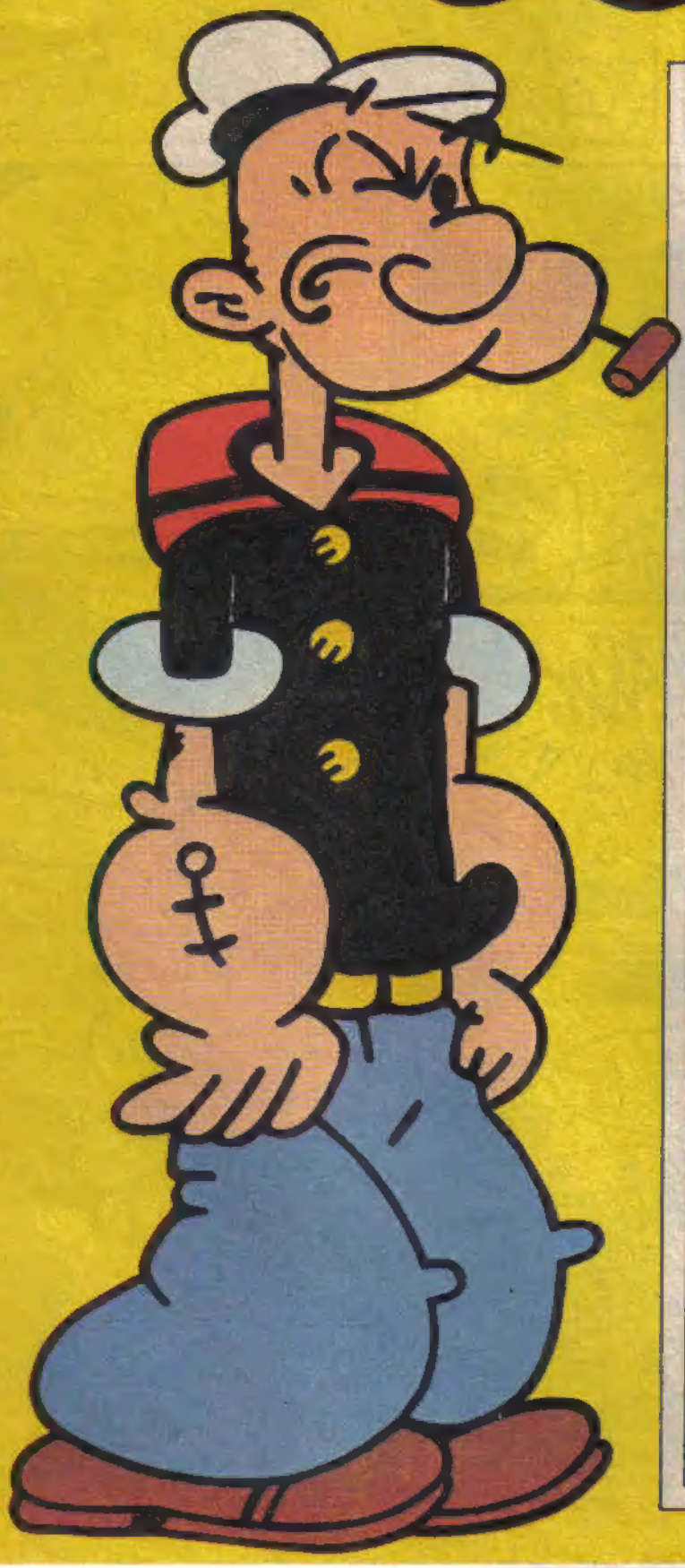
17 CROWN 12

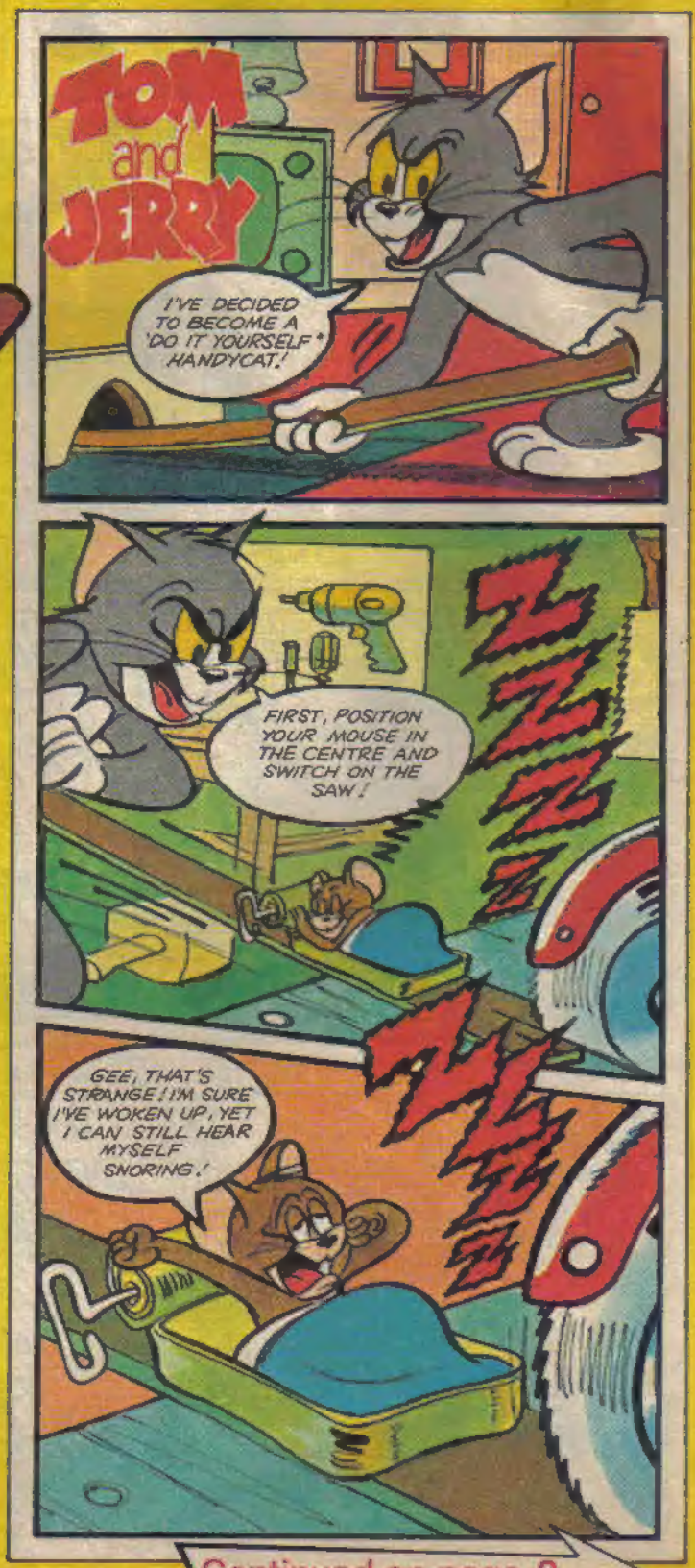
THE COMIC WITH SCOOBY-DOO! 12p

TV COMIC

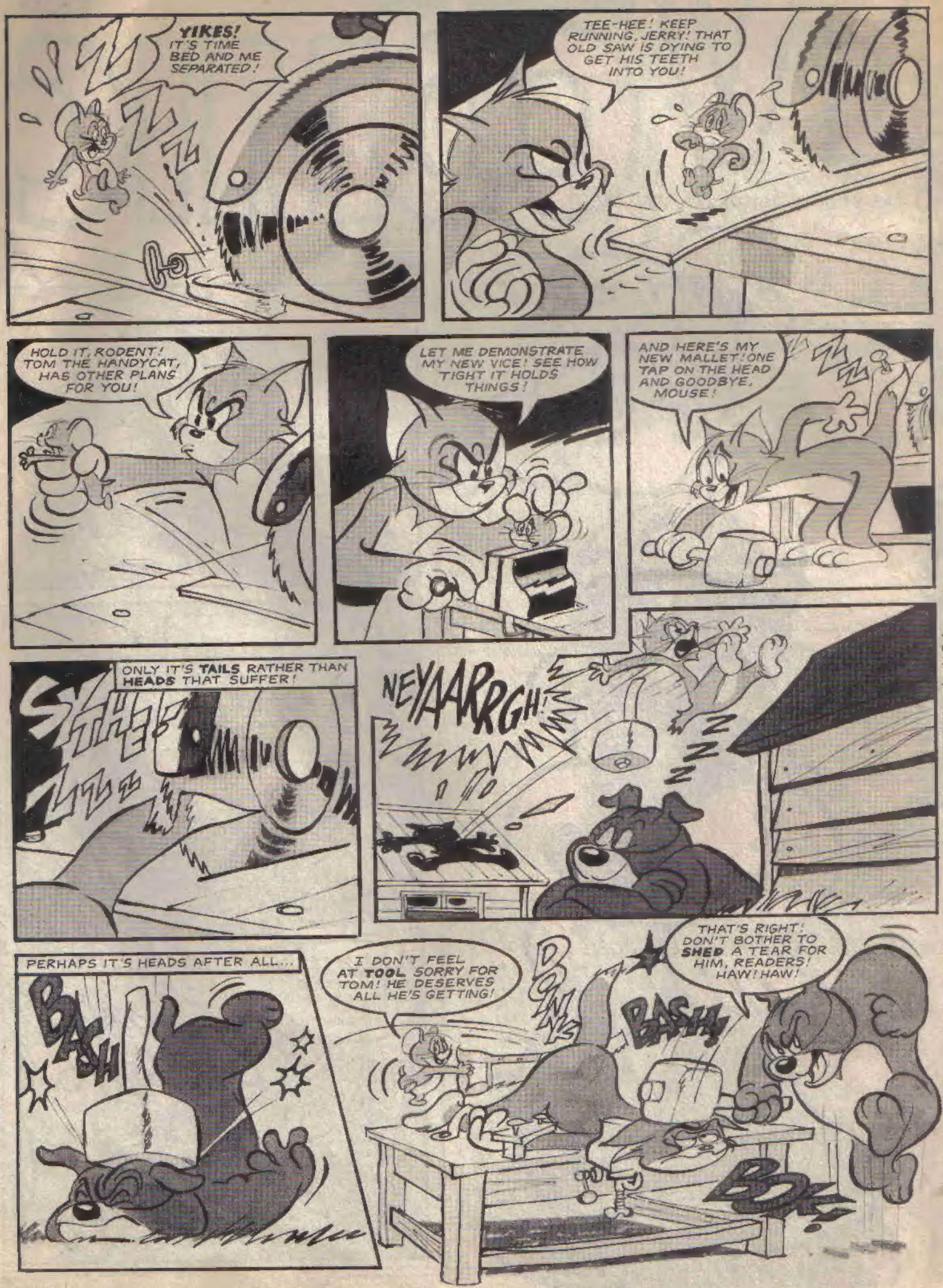
Number 1493
Every Friday. 1st August, 1980

THE INSPECTOR * BASIL BRUSH * MIGHTY MOTH




TOM and JERRY
I'VE DECIDED TO BECOME A 'DO IT YOURSELF' HANDYCAT!
FIRST, POSITION YOUR MOUSE IN THE CENTRE AND SWITCH ON THE SAW!
ZZZZZ
GEE, THAT'S STRANGE! I'M SURE I'VE WOKEN UP, YET I CAN STILL HEAR MYSELF SNORING!
ZZZZZ!

Continued on page 2


YIKES! IT'S TIME BED AND ME SEPARATED!
TEE-HEE! KEEP RUNNING, JERRY! THAT OLD SAW IS DYING TO GET HIS TEETH INTO YOU!
HOLD IT, RODENT! TOM THE HANDYCAT, HAS OTHER PLANS FOR YOU!
LET ME DEMONSTRATE MY NEW VICE! SEE HOW TIGHT IT HOLDS THINGS!
AND HERE'S MY NEW MALLET! ONE TAP ON THE HEAD AND GOODBYE, MOUSE!
ONLY IT'S TAILS RATHER THAN HEADS THAT SUFFER!
NEYAARRGH!
PERHAPS IT'S HEADS AFTER ALL...
BASH
I DON'T FEEL AT TOOL SORRY FOR TOM! HE DESERVES ALL HE'S GETTING!
THAT'S RIGHT! DON'T BOTHER TO SHED A TEAR FOR HIM, READERS! HAW! HAW!
BONK
BASH

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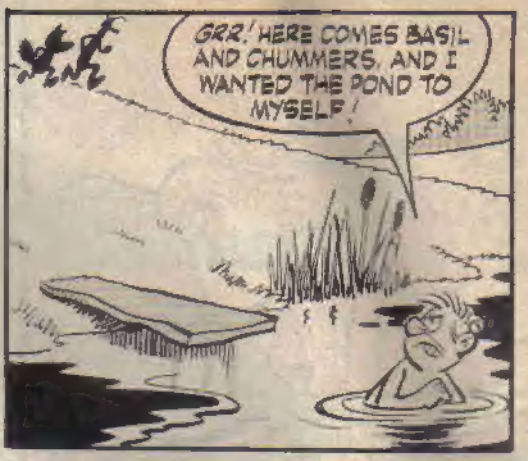
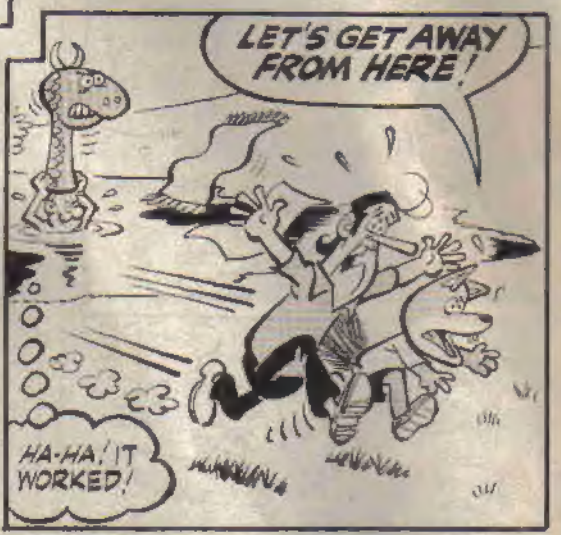
BASIL BRUSH

LET'S GO DOWN TO THE POND FOR A SWIM! IT'S SAFE BATHING THERE!
GOOD IDEA, GUV!


GRR! HERE COMES BASIL AND CHUMMERS, AND I WANTED THE POND TO MYSELF!

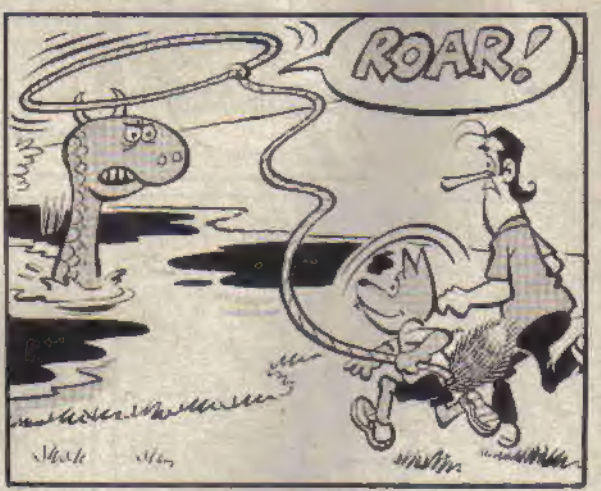
I'LL PUT MY PLAN INTO OPERATION!

ROAR!
YIKES! IT'S A M....M.... MONSTER!


LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE!
HA-HA! IT WORKED!

HOLD ON A MINUTE! IF WE CAPTURED THAT MONSTER, WE COULD MAKE A FORTUNE! FETCH A ROPE!
DO YOU THINK WE OUGHT TO, GUV?

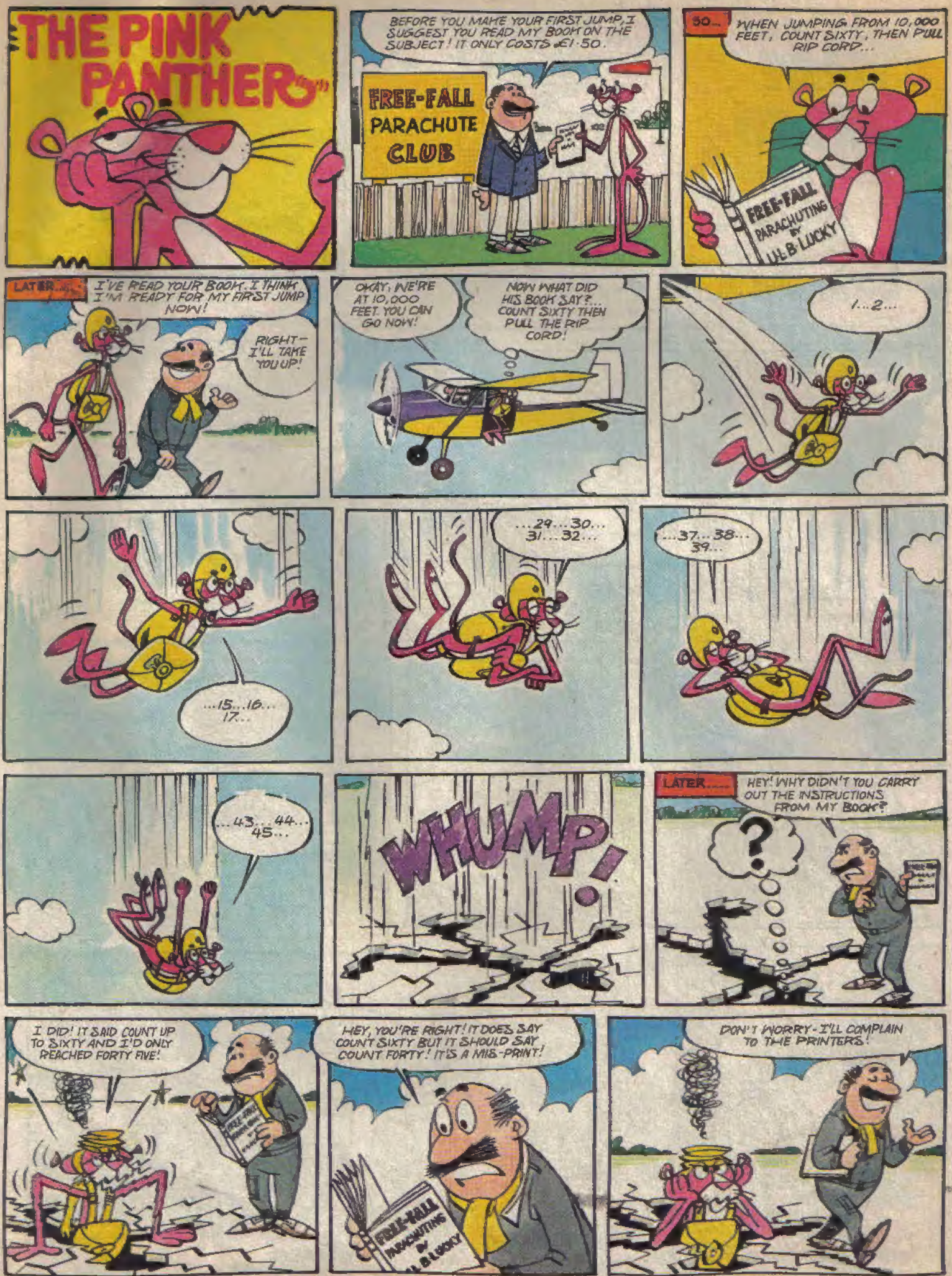
SOON...
HERE THEY COME AGAIN!


ROAR!

PULL HIM ASHORE, CHUMMERS! HEAVE!

IT'S NOT A MONSTER! IT'S BILLY BULLSEYE PLAYING A TRICK!
I'M GOING HOME TO TELL MY MUM!

OF COURSE, I KNEW IT WASN'T REALLY A MONSTER, CHUMMERS!
SO DID I, GUV! YOU WOULDN'T GET A MONSTER IN A LITTLE POND LIKE THIS!
OH NO?


THE PINK PANTHER
BEFORE YOU MAKE YOUR FIRST JUMP, I SUGGEST YOU READ MY BOOK ON THE SUBJECT! IT ONLY COSTS £1·50.
FREE-FALL PARACHUTE CLUB
SO... WHEN JUMPING FROM 10,000 FEET, COUNT SIXTY, THEN PULL RIP CORD...
FREE-FALL PARACHUTING BY LL B LUCKY
LATER... I'VE READ YOUR BOOK. I THINK I'M READY FOR MY FIRST JUMP NOW!
RIGHT— I'LL TAKE YOU UP!
OKAY, WE'RE AT 10,000 FEET. YOU CAN GO NOW!
NOW WHAT DID HIS BOOK SAY?... COUNT SIXTY THEN PULL THE RIP CORD!
1...2...
...15...16... 17...
...29...30... 31...32...
...37...38... 39...
...43...44... 45...
WHUMP!
LATER..... HEY! WHY DIDN'T YOU CARRY OUT THE INSTRUCTIONS FROM MY BOOK?
?
I DID! IT SAID COUNT UP TO SIXTY AND I'D ONLY REACHED FORTY FIVE!
HEY, YOU'RE RIGHT! IT DOES SAY COUNT SIXTY BUT IT SHOULD SAY COUNT FORTY! IT'S A MIS-PRINT!
FREE-FALL PARACHUTING BY LL B LUCKY
DON'T WORRY - I'LL COMPLAIN TO THE PRINTERS!

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Hanna-Barbera's
CAPTAIN CAVEMAN
and the TEEN ANGELS
IT TOOK SOME QUICK THINKING BY CAPTAIN CAVEMAN TO RESCUE THE TEEN ANGELS FROM AN OLD BOAT THAT WAS SINKING...
WITH ALL THIS SEA FOR MILES AROUND YOU HAVE TO RUN US AGROUND!
DON'T WORRY, TEEN ANGELS! OLD CAVIE HAS SAVED YOU!
I OUGHT TO THUMP YOU!
AIN'T NO OUGHT ABOUT IT! I'M THUMPIN' THE PAIR OF YOU!
GOOD OLD CAVIE! YOU SAVED US!
SHUCKS! IT WASN'T MUCH!
I GOT HERE A BIT QUICKER, THANKS TO SOME U-BOAT SKIPPER WHO THOUGHT I WAS AFTER SUNKEN TREASURE!
THOSE GUYS WHO SHANGHIED US ARE AFTER SOME TREASURE TOO!
HEY! WHY DON'T WE TRY TO FIND IT!
HEY! WHAT ABOUT THE TWO CROOKS!
HEH! HEH! THEY'RE STILL FAST ASLEEP! COME ON! LET'S SCOUR THE DEEP!
THIS COULD BE IT!
THERE'S THE TREASURE!
GLUG! GLUG! YOU GET UP TOP, TEEN ANGELS! I'LL SHIFT THIS LOT!
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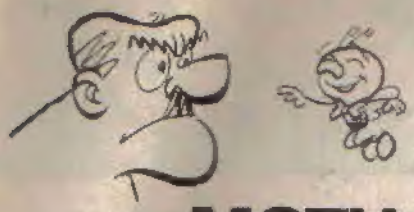
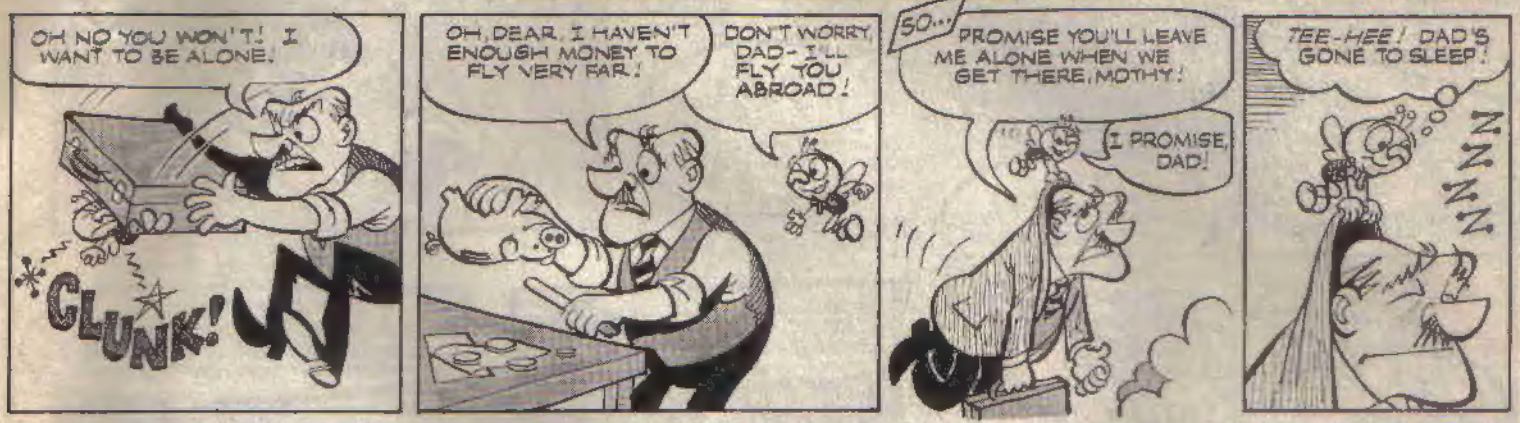
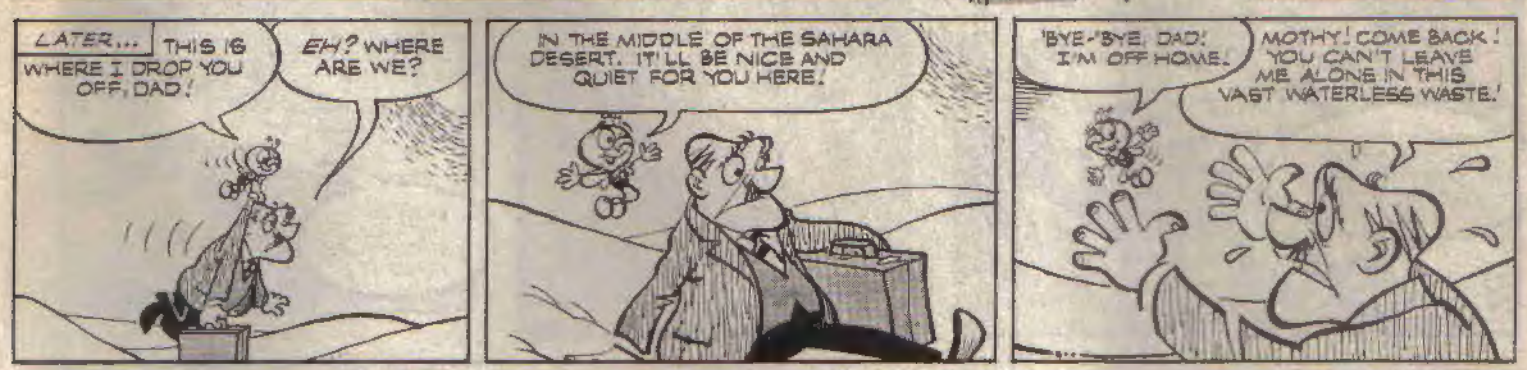
MEANWHILE...
FIRE ZE TORPEDO!
SO...
GLUB
OH, BROTHER! CAVIE'S IN MORE TROUBLE! WILL HE BE TORPEDOED?... CONTINUED NEXT WEEK!

MIGHTY MOTH



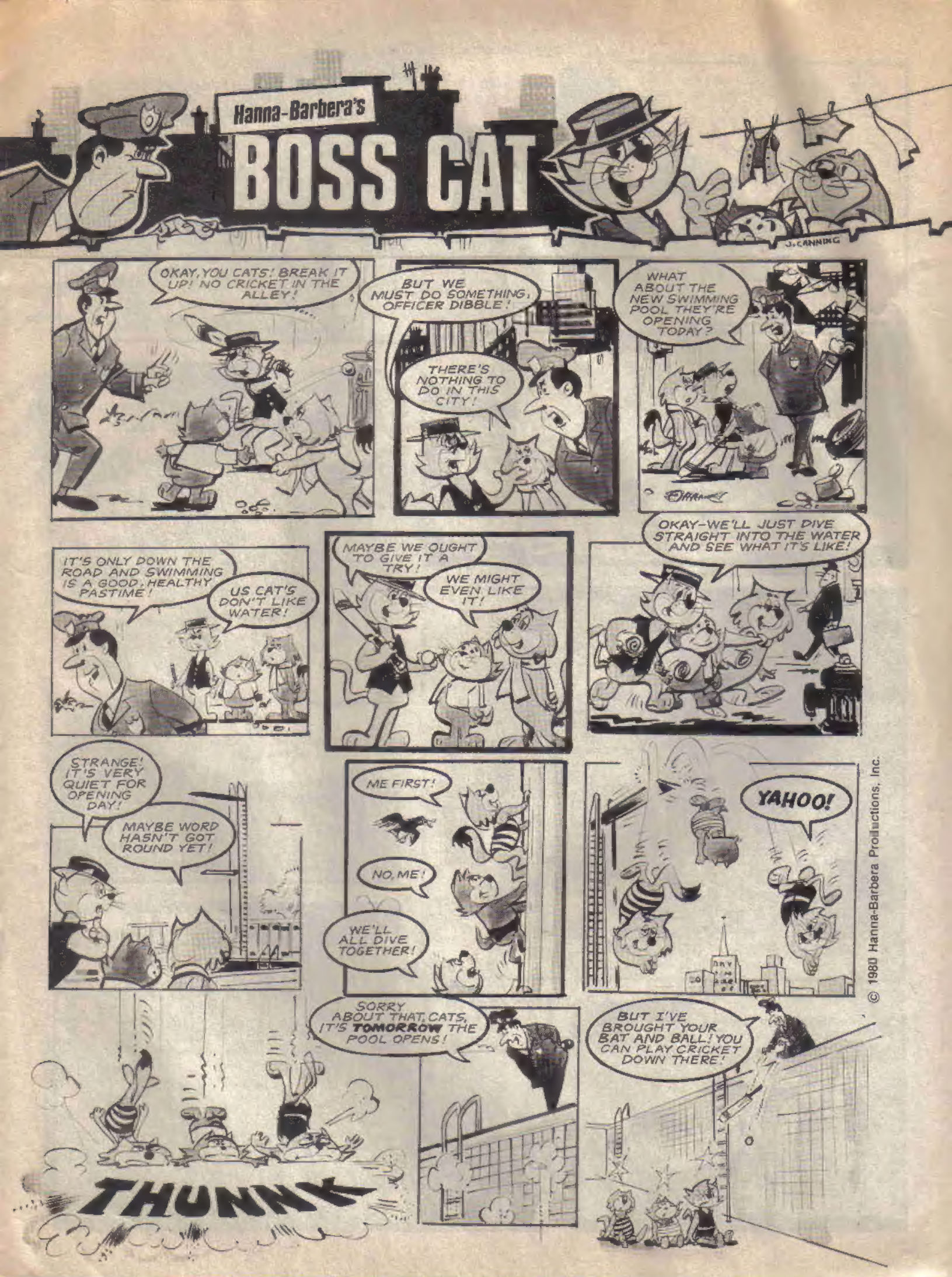
I'LL NEVER HAVE ANY PEACE WITH THAT MOTH AROUND AND I CAN'T GET RID OF HIM SO I'LL GO ABROAD!
I'LL COME TOO, DAD!


OH NO YOU WON'T! I WANT TO BE ALONE!
CLUNK!
OH, DEAR, I HAVEN'T ENOUGH MONEY TO FLY VERY FAR!
DON'T WORRY, DAD- I'LL FLY YOU ABROAD!
SO...
PROMISE YOU'LL LEAVE ME ALONE WHEN WE GET THERE, MOTHY!
I PROMISE, DAD!
TEE-HEE! DAD'S GONE TO SLEEP!
ZZZZZ


LATER... THIS IS WHERE I DROP YOU OFF, DAD!
EH? WHERE ARE WE?
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SAHARA DESERT. IT'LL BE NICE AND QUIET FOR YOU HERE!
'BYE-'BYE, DAD! I'M OFF HOME!
MOTHY! COME BACK! YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME ALONE IN THIS VAST WATERLESS WASTE!

HOURS LATER...
WATER...WATER... THE VULTURES ARE GATHERING! THEY KNOW I WON'T LAST LONG!
AH! HERE'S ONE OF THE LOCAL ARABS...MAYBE HE CAN HELP!
ME ENGLISHMAN.. YOU SPEAK ENGLISH, YES?
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, MATE?

WH..WHERE ARE WE?
SANDYDUNES -ON- SEA OF COURSE!
BUT...BUT THAT'S ONLY THREE MILES FROM WHERE I LIVE! JUST WAIT TILL I GET HOLD OF THAT MOTH!
C'MERE, YOU!
WELL YOU WANTED TO BE ALONE, DAD, AND I HAD A LOVELY FEED WHILE YOU WERE AWAY!


Hanna-Barbera's
BOSS CAT
J. CANNING
OKAY, YOU CATS! BREAK IT UP! NO CRICKET IN THE ALLEY!
BUT WE MUST DO SOMETHING, OFFICER DIBBLE!
THERE'S NOTHING TO DO IN THIS CITY!
WHAT ABOUT THE NEW SWIMMING POOL THEY'RE OPENING TODAY?
IT'S ONLY DOWN THE ROAD AND SWIMMING IS A GOOD, HEALTHY PASTIME!
US CAT'S DON'T LIKE WATER!
MAYBE WE OUGHT TO GIVE IT A TRY!
WE MIGHT EVEN LIKE IT!
OKAY—WE'LL JUST DIVE STRAIGHT INTO THE WATER AND SEE WHAT IT'S LIKE!
STRANGE! IT'S VERY QUIET FOR OPENING DAY!
MAYBE WORD HASN'T GOT ROUND YET!
ME FIRST!
NO, ME!
WE'LL ALL DIVE TOGETHER!
YAHOO!
SORRY ABOUT THAT, CATS, IT'S TOMORROW THE POOL OPENS!
BUT I'VE BROUGHT YOUR BAT AND BALL! YOU CAN PLAY CRICKET DOWN THERE!
THUNK
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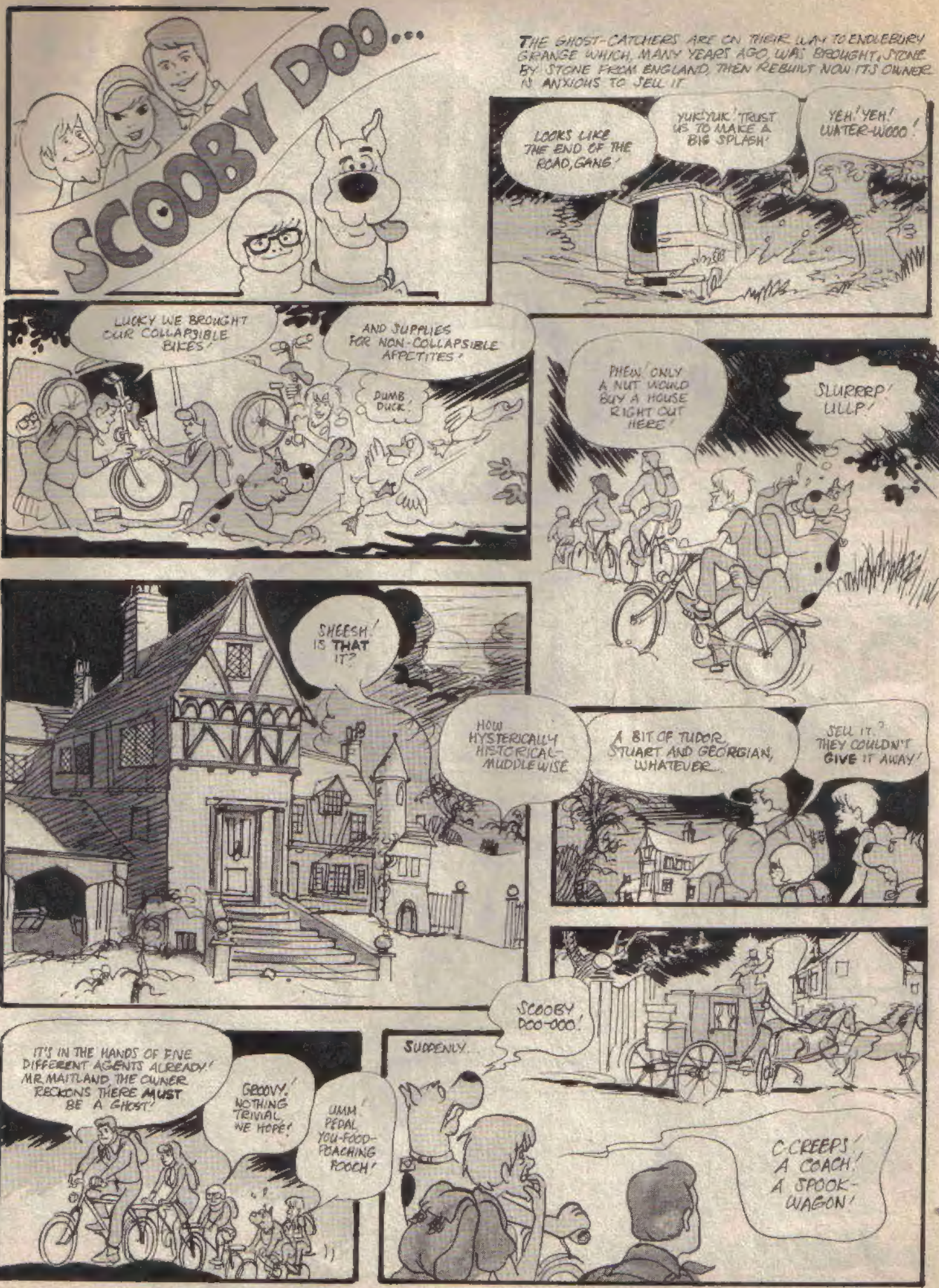
SCOOBY DOO...
THE GHOST-CATCHERS ARE ON THEIR WAY TO ENDLEBURY GRANGE WHICH, MANY YEARS AGO, WAS BROUGHT, STONE BY STONE FROM ENGLAND, THEN REBUILT NOW ITS OWNER IS ANXIOUS TO SELL IT.
LOOKS LIKE THE END OF THE ROAD, GANG!
YUK! YUK! TRUST US TO MAKE A BIG SPLASH!
YEH! YEH! WATER-WOOO!
LUCKY WE BROUGHT OUR COLLAPSIBLE BIKES!
AND SUPPLIES FOR NON-COLLAPSIBLE APPETITES!
DUMB DUCK!
PHEW! ONLY A NUT WOULD BUY A HOUSE RIGHT OUT HERE!
SLURRRP! LULLP!
SHEESH! IS THAT IT?
HOW HYSTERICALLY HISTORICAL-MUDDLEWISE
A BIT OF TUDOR, STUART AND GEORGIAN, WHATEVER
SELL IT? THEY COULDN'T GIVE IT AWAY!
SCOOBY DOO-OOO!
SUDDENLY...
C-CREEPS! A COACH! A SPOOK-WAGON!
IT'S IN THE HANDS OF FIVE DIFFERENT AGENTS ALREADY! MR. MAITLAND, THE OWNER RECKONS THERE MUST BE A GHOST!
GROOVY! NOTHING TRIVIAL, WE HOPE!
UMM! PEDAL YOU-FOOD-POACHING POOCH!

FORWARD, GANG! WE'RE IN BUSINESS!
NOT THAT WAY, SCOOB!
URRER?
THE COACH HAS GONE!
GOOD IDEA
THERE ARE STILL STAFF HERE - LEAVE THE BIKES!
GREWSOME, SO YOU HAVE A COACH HERE?
WOO-WOOOOOOO..!
* WHAT DUM-DUM'S GONNA SAY THE BUTLER DID IT?
YOU KNOCKED-RANG? I'M GREWSOME!
RING! RING!
HE'S GOT TO BE KIDDING!
SHUSSH! WE CAN'T ALL BE LUCKY!
THE DEATH COACH, SIR? NO, JUST A DIRE VISION OF DOOM, RUMOUR HAS IT!
HOW GROOVILY JOLLY!
WE DIG-UNDERTAKER-WISE, THAT IS!
YOU'RE EXPECTED! A MEAL IS LAID ON!
BETTER THAN BEING LAID OUT, GREWSOME!
SCOOB, GREWSOME'S PLAYING OUR TUNE!
SUDDENLY..
ZOINKS! DO YOU - ULP - SEE WHAT I SEE?
WOW! THE LADY IN WHITER THAN WHITE!
I BEG YOUR PARDON, MA'AM, WHAT LADY IN WHITE?
THAT LADY IN WHITE!
I SEE NO ONE, SIR!
LEGGO! NEITHER DO I!

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NELLY
and her TELLY
COO! I'D LOVE TO COOK MY WAY TO A WORLD RECORD LIKE THAT!
AND HERE IT IS, VIEWERS, THE WORLD'S BIGGEST STEAK PIE!
WELL DONE, GENTLEMEN. I THINK THAT SHOULD BE ENOUGH INGREDIENTS NOW!
THE OLD TOWN GASOMETER MAKES A SMASHING KING-SIZE MIXING BOWL!
GRAND COOKING CONTEST
£1000
FIRST PRI... THE BIGGEST & BEST ENT...
I'M READY NOW! I'M SURE TO WIN THE FIRST PRIZE!
POOH! MY ENTRY EASILY BEATS THAT LOT, MISTER JUDGE!
BUT WHERE IS YOUR ENTRY, NELLIE?
FOLLOW ME, SIR! THE SQUARE WASN'T BIG ENOUGH TO TAKE MY CONTRIBUTION!
THERE IT IS DOWN THERE, SIR! THE BIGGEST DOUGH-NUT RING IN THE WORLD!
YEEEK! NELLY'S USED IT TO RING OUR TOWN!
YAAGH! NELLY'S TRAPPED US! WE CAN'T GET OUT!
SHE MIGHT HAVE LEFT A DOOR IN THE THING! GRR!
YEEK! I'M TRAPPED, TOO, INSIDE A RUBBER.. ER... RING!
YAAGH! YOU CLOT, NELLY! IT'S STUCK FAST! IT WON'T COME OFF!
HURRY UP! DINNER'S READY!
DON'T GIVE NELLY ANYTHING BIG, MUM! SHE'LL HAVE TO LOSE SOME WEIGHT OR I'LL NEVER GET MY TYRE BACK! GRR!
BAH! FROM NOW ON I'LL LEAVE THE COOKING TO MUM! I'M ER... TYRED OF IT!

The Insector
WHAT JOB AM I ON TODAY, CHIEF?
THERE'S NOTHING TO DO! NOT A SINGLE CRIME HAS BEEN REPORTED!
IT MUST BE THE WEATHER!
NO CRIMES TO SOLVE! THIS IS SO BORING!
AH! CYCLING ON THE PAVEMENT— YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
EH?
PLAYING BALL GAMES IN THE GARDENS, EH? YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!
CHALKING ON THE PAVEMENT! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
POLICE STATION
I'VE CONTACTED YOUR PARENTS AND THEY AGREE WITH ME!
INTO THE VAN!
I WONDER HOW MANY YEARS HARD LABOUR WE'LL GET?
I DON'T WANT TO GO TO PRISON!
POLICE
BUT SOON
OKAY YOU KIDS - OUT YOU GET! WE'RE AT THE BEACH!
HOORAY! FREE ICE CREAMS!
WELL DONE THE INSPECTOR!
ICES
IT'S BETTER THAN HAVING NOTHING TO DO!
JM

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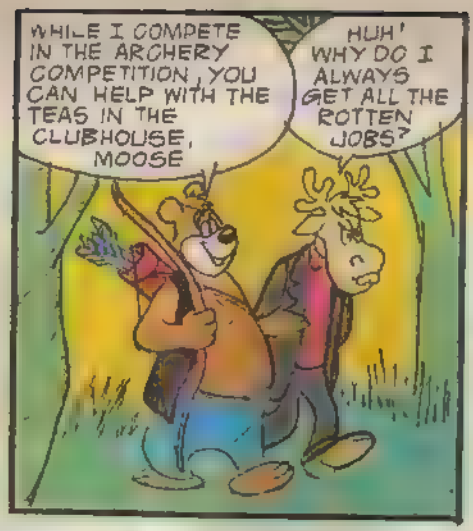
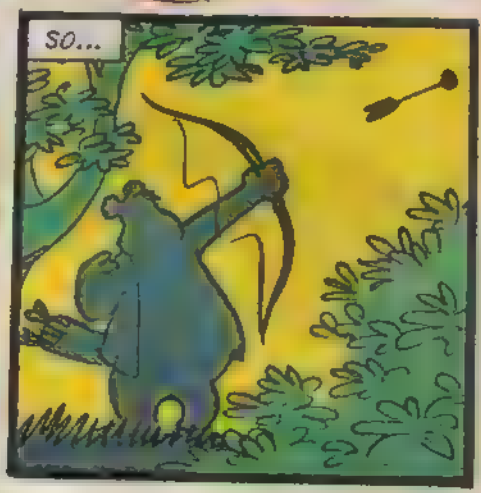
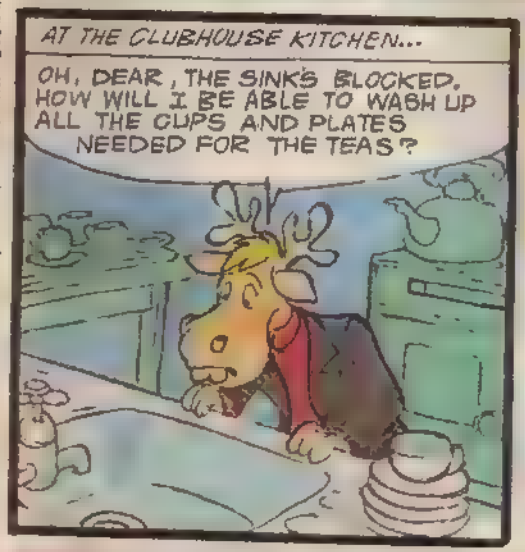
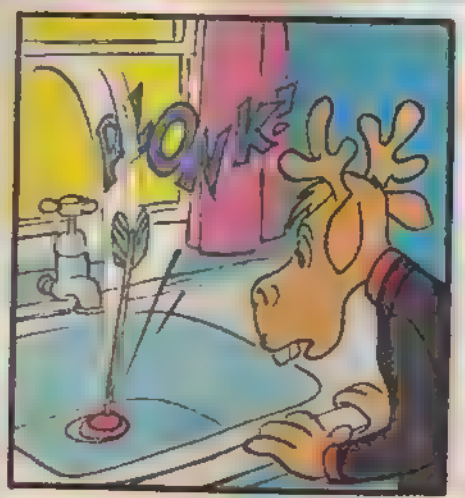
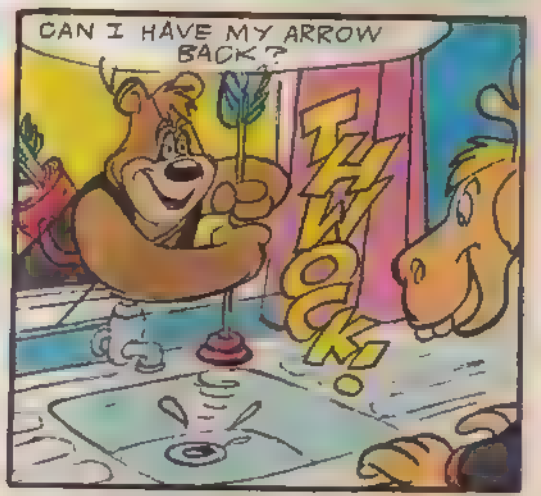
BARNEY BEAR

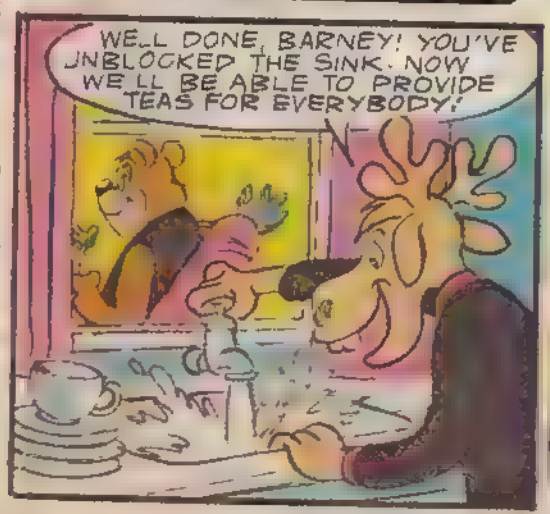

WHILE I COMPETE IN THE ARCHERY COMPETITION, YOU CAN HELP WITH THE TEAS IN THE CLUBHOUSE, MOOSE
HUH! WHY DO I ALWAYS GET ALL THE ROTTEN JOBS?

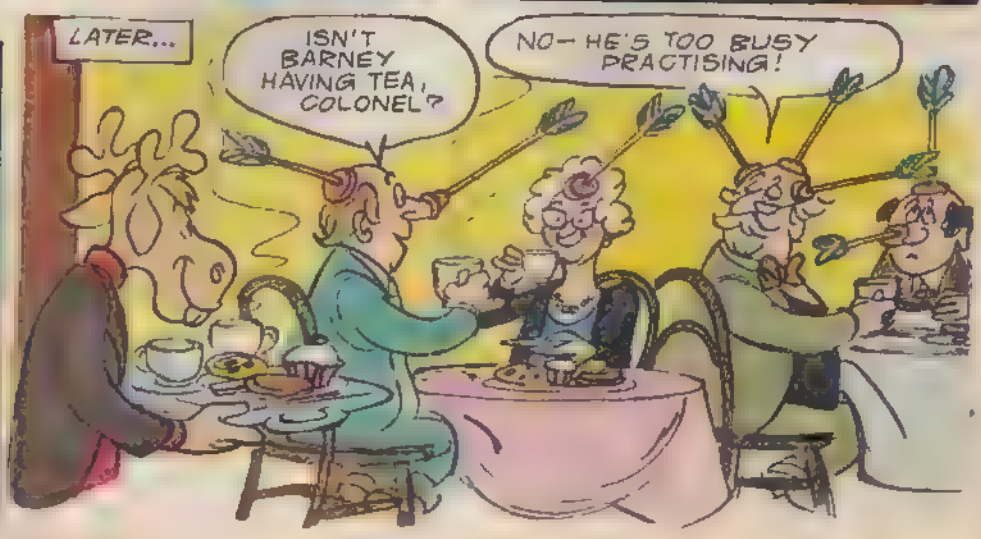












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BUZBY
I'VE HAD A TELEPHONE INSTALLED IN MY CAR!
HALLO, MUM! BUZBY HERE—I'VE JUST REACHED MURKY MOOR!
TAKE CARE, SON! THOSE MOORS ARE VERY LONELY!
SHE'S RIGHT—I HAVEN'T SEEN ANOTHER CAR!
COUGH-CHUG SPLUTTER!
OH, NO MY CAR'S CONKED OUT!
NOT TO WORRY! THERE'S A GARAGE ABOUT TWENTY MILES BACK! I'LL GIVE THEM A RING!
BUT...
SORRY, SIR—IT'LL BE AT LEAST TWO HOURS BEFORE WE CAN GET OUT TO YOU—JUST SIT TIGHT!
TWO HOURS ALONE ON MURKY MOOR!
MEVIN
GULP! IT'S BEGINNING TO GET DARK!
AND IT'S SO LONELY OUT HERE!
WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE? IT'S NOT LONELY WHEN YOU CAN HEAR ANOTHER VOICE!
AT THE THIRD STROKE IT WILL BE NINE TWENTY ONE AND TEN SECONDS
BUZBY

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£2 CASH PRIZE FOR THE BEST LETTER PUBLISHED!

Your LETTERS and LAUGHS PAGE

Dear Editor,

Did you know that George Washington once had a set of false teeth made from iron?—until they went rusty! That Cleopatra, Queen of Egypt, was Greek? That a man's brain is larger than a woman's? (But not necessarily stronger!—ED.) And that in London it rains more on Thursday than on any other day of the week? Angela Symonds, Newbury, Berkshire.

No, I didn't know about George Washington's dental problems, or about London's rainfall. Did YOU know that the first Duke of Marlborough was allergic to cabbage? Or that you had won this week's prize?

From Nicola Burrows Chelmsford, Essex.

Sent in by Steven Burridge King's Lynn, Norfolk.

Dear Ed,

Over the Easter holidays we went to Devon, to Grandma and Grandad's. The Sunday after Easter, Mummy and Daddy went home. They gave us 50p to spend each. On Monday we went to Lyme Regis. We made a big castle and a little bridge out of sand. Then we went for a paddle.

On Tuesday Auntie Rosalie and Uncle Dennis came round for dinner and tea, and Uncle Dennis and I played with my frizby.

On Wednesday we went for a walk, and first we went to the woods. Grandad and I sat on a broken-down tree, and then Grandma sat down on it and it went down and down. And soon after, Andrew and Grandad sat on a tree that wouldn't go down, and Grandma sat on it and it broke in half! But she said she was O.K.

On Thursday we went home on a train. From Pauline Cundell, Crowthorne, Berks.

Karen Welch of Horsham, Sussex, sent us this tongue twister. Try saying it three times VERY fast.

There was a witch
the witch had an itch
the itch was so itchy
it gave her a twitch

Another witch
admired the twitch
so she started twitching
though she had no itch.

Now both of them twitch
so it's hard to tell which
witch has the itch and
which witch has the twitch!

What do mice do during the day?
Answer: Mousework!

By Matthew Cox, Northampton.

Send your letters, jokes and drawings to:—The Editor, Letters & Laughs Page, T.V. Comic, P.O. Box 91, London W2 1EP.

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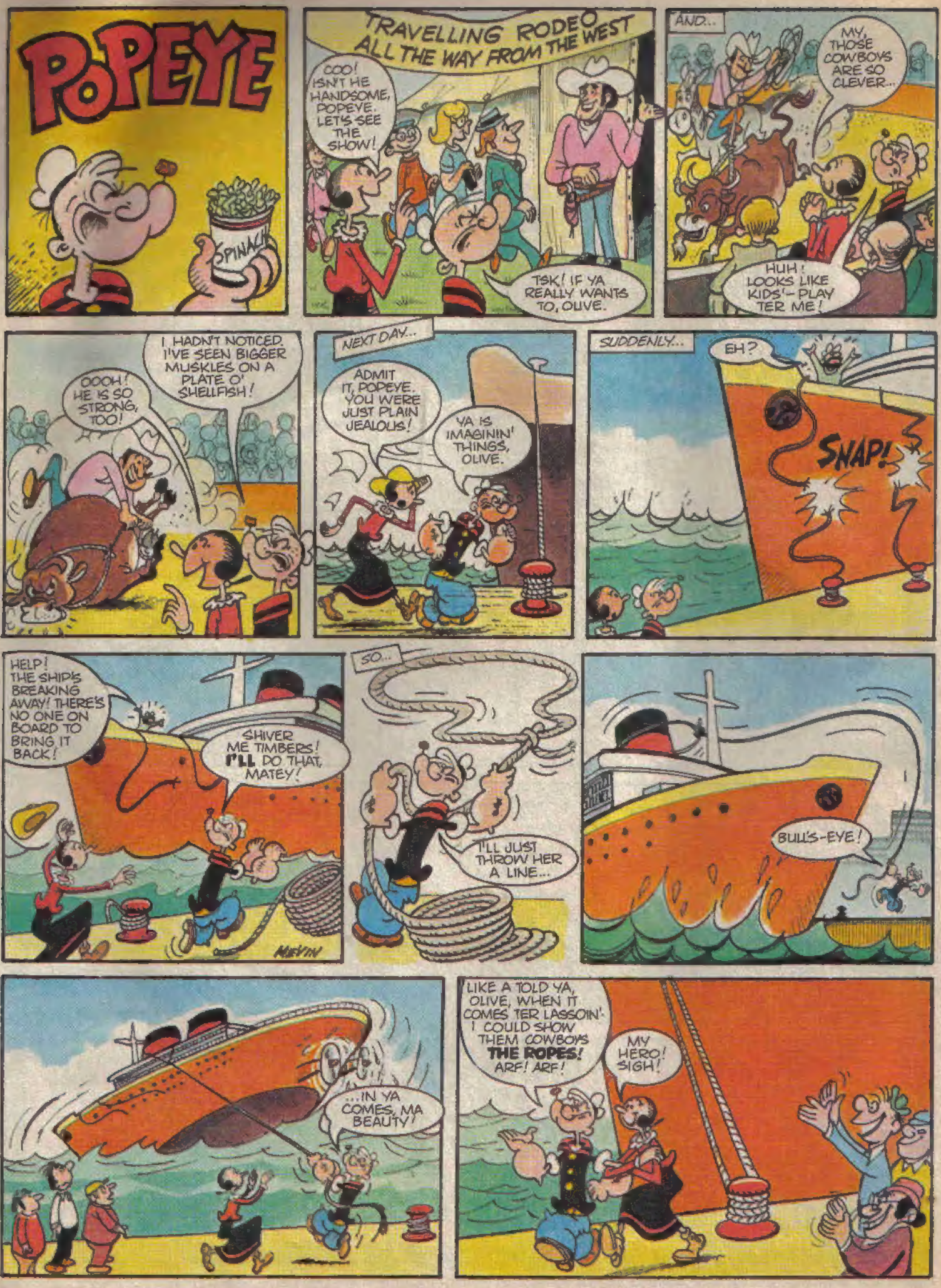
TV TERRORS
WE'LL TAKE SPOT ALONG!
TALENTED DOG WANTED FOR TV SHOW
THEATRICAL AGENT
OUR DOG IS TALENTED, MISTER!
LET'S SEE WHAT HE CAN DO, KIDS!
HE CAN JUGGLE...
DANCE WITH THE BEST OF 'EM...
HE'S THE ONLY DOG TRAPEZE ARTIST IN THE COUNTRY!...
HERE GOES...JUST LIKE TARZAN!
HE'S THE ONLY LIVING ARTIST WHO CAN PLAY A DUET BY HIMSELF...HE USES ALL FOUR PAWS!
AGENT
... AND FINALLY HE'S A TIGHT-ROPE WALKER!
KWEEZE! NURG!
HOW ABOUT THAT, MISTER AGENT!
GREAT!... BUT WHAT'S HIS VOICE LIKE?
GROWF!
WURF!
CROAK!
SORRY, KIDS! I NEED A SINGING DOG... YOU SEE, MY TV SHOW IS A MUSICAL!
IT'S A DOG'S LIFE!


POPEYE
SPINACH
TRAVELLING RODEO ALL THE WAY FROM THE WEST
COO! ISN'T HE HANDSOME, POPEYE. LET'S SEE THE SHOW!
TSK! IF YA REALLY WANTS TO, OLIVE.
AND...
MY, THOSE COWBOYS ARE SO CLEVER...
HUH! LOOKS LIKE KIDS'—PLAY TER ME!
OOOH! HE IS SO STRONG, TOO!
I HADN'T NOTICED. I'VE SEEN BIGGER MUSKLES ON A PLATE O' SHELLFISH!
NEXT DAY...
ADMIT IT, POPEYE. YOU WERE JUST PLAIN JEALOUS!
YA IS IMAGININ' THINGS, OLIVE.
SUDDENLY...
EH?
SNAP!
HELP! THE SHIP'S BREAKING AWAY! THERE'S NO ONE ON BOARD TO BRING IT BACK!
SHIVER ME TIMBERS! I'LL DO THAT, MATEY!
SEGAR
SO...
I'LL JUST THROW HER A LINE...
BULL'S-EYE!
...IN YA COMES, MA BEAUTY!
LIKE A TOLD YA, OLIVE, WHEN IT COMES TER LASSOIN' I COULD SHOW THEM COWBOYS THE ROPES! ARF! ARF!
MY HERO! SIGH!

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